1. DAY 2

I woke up and stretched hungrily. I opened my eyes and saw the sun shining in the sky. I licked my lips. My lips were as dry as the desert floor. I glanced outside my window at the bridge in the distance. I saw a small moving object way up in the sky. It was getting closer to the old red bridge. I set myself a goal, to make my way to it and hopefully get some food down my throat. As I got closer and closer to the wonky bridge the black object was actually a Helicopter. The Helicopter had a sign. It said UNCS. Suddenly it flew right over me and stopped. The wind from the Helicopter wings was refreshing. It landed right there on the bridge. “Poww” went a flashing door on the helicopter flew off and they left the suited man behind. The man said that he needed to get to the apple tower so we prepared to head to whatever an apple tower. I think it’s an apple factory or something.